had deprived it of much of its original ardor. I lost her, alas! the choice of my youth, the partner of my misfortunes, at a moment when I had the prospect of her sharing my better days."

The Father.

He is the appointed head of the family. He may rule by love, but it is his right and duty to RULE; and to him, as the monarch of that little state, must be the last appeal. Hence he appears before his children invested with authority—the divinely appointed representative of law; and if he worthily sways the sceptre over his little realm, he develops in his children some of the most desirable traits of character. If love is one of the elements of family happiness, order is another; and it is his, in the last appeal, to support order. If the sympathies and affections of children should be developed, so should their spirits of obedience to rightful authority; and it is his to develop that spirit. It is undoubtedly desirable to raise the mother's authority to the highest degree; and when the father is what he should be, and does what he should do, she stands invested, in the eyes of her children, with a power combining an indirect reverence for the father, who appears only to sustain the maternal rule, with direct obedience of her own gentle fondness.—[Miss Whittelsey.

"The Summer is Ended."

Summer, that portion of the year in the north temperate zone so delightful, has ended. She lives now only in the memory of such as have survived her short and brilliant course. In her advent, she was not as gorgeously attired as most of her predecessors have been, yet, notwithstanding this, she appeared no less richly adorned at the coronation scene than they. But, alas! she has passed away. Behold her now, robed in a shroud of decaying flowers. She cannot be embalmed, but in the memories of her most devoted admirers, and must, therefore, be consigned to the tomb, over which the autumnal breezes will hymn their saddening and mournful wail, Nature's requiem.

But to pursue the figure no further. To the thoughtful person, a lover of nature, there is much to produce feelings of sadness when the words of the weeping prophet are heard, "the summer is ended." For he remembers well how sweet was the proclamation to his ear, and quickening to the pulsations of his heart, "Lo! the winter is past—the howling and chilling storms are over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing birds is come; and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land; the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape gives a good smell."

Arise! Go forth and behold the two kingdoms, the animal and vegetable, vieing with each other as it were, as if to see which could do more to attract the attention of man. And not only these—the babbling brook coursing through the shaded lawn, the fleecy clouds, as they take their way through the azure vault, all seem to invite man forth to worship the Great Giver of such beauty and magnificence as fill and adorn this pleasant world—to worship in spirit and in truth, not only in Jerusalem, but everywhere, where the father has revealed his name to a dependent, erring child.

It is the season, of all, which most gladdens the heart of the husbandman. Seed time and harvest, summer and winter are promised by Him who is able to fulfil. The seed time, by whomsoever improved, has been followed by the early harvest, which has been gathered into the barns. And the ripening corn is soon to be gathered in, when the labourer, as well as the earth, will have a season of rest.

The flowers have faded and mostly gone—the singing birds have become mute, and are returning to the sunny regions of the south; and instead of those soul-cheering songs, the air is now resounding with the mournful cries of expiring insects. Who can look upon the decay of nature, and not be reminded of his own demise! Fit emblem of human decay. We all have our summer, the moral and spiritual seed-time of life; and the Apostolic injunction sounding in our ears during summer time is, "Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the spirit, shall of the spirit reap life everlasting." Reader! thy summer may have already calumniated. Which of these harvests hast thou in expectancy? Examine thyself, and answer this serious inquiry, lest the language of the prophet to God's ancient, rebellious people should be verified in thy case—"The harvest is past. *the summer is ended*, and we are not saved."—[Rural New Yorker.

Scientfic.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.

The Albany Argus describes an invention which is designed to supersede the plow, harrow, roller, and the man who sows the seed.—It says:—

"Yesterday we were shown the model of a new and what purports to be a valuable improvement, in one of the laborious departments of the agriculturist, and for which the inventor procured a patent in April of the present year. It embodies in one implement the capacity of ploughing with four ploughs, scattering the seed in the furrows, harrowing and rolling.—The ploughs are arranged at suitable distances in front of a cart, and the number can be diminished at pleasure or four used. Immediately following and attached to the ploughs, are the buckets for the reception of the seed—corn included—and from which it is distributed. The harows follow behind the wheelr of the cart, and the rollers bring up the rear. On the platform of the cart and forming part of it, is a basin of the same width, and which is the receptacle of the seed. Its position is immediately over the buckets and as the cart goes forward, it is so arranged as to allow the seed to fall in suitable quantities into the buckets below.—The platform is large enough for the driver, and will also accommodate several bags of grain.—The harrows are also the width of the cart, in two pieces, as are also the rollers, for more easy passage over the ground. The entire arrangement can be removed with ease, and the cart used in any other capacity about the farm.

The inventor is Mr. Henry Beebe, a young mechanic of this city. While it appears to be a valuable improvement, and has received the approbation of many distinguished agriculturists, its utility remains to be tested. There is scarcely a doubt, however, that on prairie land it will prove a valuable acquisition to the implements of the farm.

A NEW PLANET.

Mr. Hind, of Mr. Bishop's Observatory, Regent's Park, has discovered another planet, being the sixth he has detected during the past five years, a sufficient proof that the members of the planatory system must be far more numerous than was formerly supposed. It is in the constellation Aquarius, and will be readily seen with a telescope of very ordinary power. In brightness it equals a star of the night magnitude, and appears to have the same yellowish tinge that has been noticed about Pallas, Melpomene, and others of the same group of planets. At 11 h. 35 min. 38 sec., Greenwich mean time (Aug. 22.) its right ascension was 22 h. 22 m. 29.7 sec., and its north polar distance 97 deg. 32 min. 14 sec., the diurnal motion in right ascension is 43 sec., towards the west, and in N. P. D. about 5 min. towards the south.—[Watchman.

PHILLIP'S PATENT FIRE ANNIHILIATOR.

Report of the Committee appointed to witness and Report upon the experiments made with "Phillip's Patent Fire Annihilator," in this city, on Thursday evening, 9th inst.:—"We the undersigned, appointed a committee to be present at a trial of Phillips Fire Annihilator, which took place in this city on Thursday evening, the 9th of September, 1852, beg leave to state that a building was constructed of Pine and made perfectly air tight; that a large quantity of combustible material was put into the building: set on fire; and allowed to burn for some time; when the Annihilator was brought to bear upon it, and immediately extinguished the fire; and we can therefore confidently recommend it to the Public as being a valuable assistant in case of fire, either on board ships, or in a house. Dated this 14th day of September, 1852.—(Signed) Thomas Davidson, Proprietor City Hotel; J. Mason, Capt. Steamboat Rochester; John Neil McClean, Barrister; Thomas Gray, Chief Engineer, H. I. F. B.—[Hamilton Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC EDUCATION.

A lady who lately visited an Infant School was treated to the following exhibition:—School mistress (unfolding her umbrella) 'What is this, my dear?' Pupil.—'An umbrella Ma'am.' 'How many kingdoms does it contain?' 'Three.' 'What are they?' 'Animal, mineral, and vegetable.' 'Name the animal.' 'Whalebone.' 'The Mineral.' 'The brass.' 'The vegetable.' 'The Cotton.'

CHLOROFORM.

The fatal effects from the use of chloroform are attributed to the fusil oil it contains. Dr. H. C. Perry, of Newburyport, has been trying an experiment upon a frog—by dissolving a few drops of oil in the sulphuric ether. After inhaling it for a short time the same effects were observable as when chloroform is used, namely, an almost entire suspension in all the blood vessels ramifying from the web of his foot; there was, in fact, only a slight backward and forward motion of the blood globules to be seen in one single vessel: in all the others the blood was perfectly stagnant—The frog remained insensible for a much longer period than when sulphuric ether alone was used.

After the lapse of several days, and when he appeared bright and ready for another experiment, he was exposed to the vapour of a few drops of the oil dissolved in about a drachm of New England Rum; for about six minutes, when he closed his eyelids and appeared to be under its influence. He was then placed upon the stand of the microscope, but not the slightest appearance of circulation was to be found in any of the vessels of the web, which was unusually pale and exsanguous. He removed his foot twice or thrice from the stand and gasped several times, and was found to be dead.—*Lowell Courier*.

The Farm.

Watermelons.

The *Prairie Farmer* has the following from a correspondent. We recommend it to all farmers: "I endeavor every year to raise a good watermelon patch. They are a healthy and delightful fruit, I think. I cultivate the ice-rind variety; plant early in May, and again towards the close of the month, so that they may come in succession. When they commence ripening, we commence eating, and use them freely during hot weather. When the weather becomes cool in September, we haul a quantity of them to the house, split them open, with a spoon scrape out the pulps into a cullender, and strain the water into vessels. We boil it in an iron vessel down to syrup, then put in apples or peaches, like making apple-butter, and boil slowly until the fruit is well cooked, then spice to taste, and you have something that most people will prefer to apple-butter, or any kind of preserves. Or the syrup may be boiled without fruit down to molasses, which will be found to be as fine as the best sugar-house molasses. We have made of a fall as much as ten gallons of the apple butter, if I may so call it, and molasses, which kept until May in fine condition."

WINTER IS COMING.

Yes, gentle reader, "*winter is coming*," and how are you prepared or preparing for it? We have had "seed time and harvest"—Spring and Summer—and Autumn has come, and pale, gaunt Winter death's fitting emblem, will soon be stepping in Autumn's footsteps.

We have toiled thus far to lay up a store for the winter—so has also toiled the busy bee, and industrious ant. But so has not toiled the vagabond grasshopper. He has destroyed man's substance, starved the sheep, and the horse and cow, and all that he will give in return for all this great damage, is his worthless carcass to the dust when frost comes. The grasshopper is not the only drone that eats out the substance of the prudent and industrious, and gives back only a worthless carcass.

The prudent farmer will now begin to prepare for the winter. As he feeds all his stock in yards or under cover, he will see that every thing is in order, by devoting odd hours to fixing up his racks, repairing his sheds, and gathering a supply of litter from his waste places. His poor, weak, and old sheep, will be taken out and put into good feed, and fed with corn meal or oil meal daily, so that they may get into good condition for the butcher, or the yard. Young cattle and colts should be looked after, and if thin and weak, given extra feed,—for a wonderful saving is effected by having all stock come into the yard in good condition.

This is the best month in the year for cutting firewood. If not convenient to draw home, cut it down at least. While the ground is dry, it is also a good time to clean out or construct ditches and drains, to swampy places; cut up alders and other bushes,

It is very important this year, to make the most of your forage, especially if we have a hard winter,—and who can tell that it will not be? The prudent farmer, therfore, will save everything. All his straw will be cut and fed to those animals having roots or grain. And all the grain will be bruised or ground before feeding. A great deal more can be saved than people are aware of by cutting straw, hay, and stalk. In feeding sheep, at least one-third may be saved by cutting especially if the hay be coarse timothy or clover. Save all your apples, and either feed them to your hogs, or put them in piles, and cover up well with straw before frost, and feed them to your stock.

If you begin now, you will barely be ready when winter does come.—*Wool Grower*.

FATTENING PROPERTIES OF PEAS AND BEANS.

These articles have been found, by chemical analysis, rich in nitrogen. The inference has been that they would be specially useful in supporting the waste of the muscles of animals, and it has been suggested that they would be particulary useful in the production of wool. They are evidently valuable for these purposes, but not less valuable for the production of fat. Those persons who have used peas for fattening hogs, consider them worth as much as Indian corn. In districts where that grain is not readily grown, very fine pork is produced from peas. Dickenson, in his work "On the Breeding of Live Stock," states that a premium was entered into between five East Lothian Farmers, to be claimed by the one who should be pronounced the best feeder of cattle. Forty cattle of the same breed, and in equal condition, were divided between them, as fairly as possible. They were put up together the second week in September, and killed at Christmas following. The winner of the prize fed his animals wholly on *boiled beans*, with hay.

A good anecdote is related by Mr. Hatch, in his Annals of Warren, of one Boggs, who introduced the first flock of sheep into that place. He brought them by water from Pemaquid; and while sitting on the windlass one day, he got sleepy and began to nod. The patriarch of the flock, taking it for a challenge, drew back and knocked him sprawling upon the deck. Whereupon Boggs, more pugnacious, than wise, seized the old fellow by the wool and chucked him overboard. But he got more than he bargained for by this counter movement, for the whole flock feeling bound, in all cases, to follow their leader, popped over after him; and Boggs being several miles from the land, was obliged to heave to, and with much difficulty recovered them again. He concluded that he had the worst of the battle at both ends.—[Kennebec Journal.

NORWAY HORSES.

Laying, in his Travels in Norway, says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food. Instead of swilling themselves with a pail full of water at a draught, no doubt from the fear of not getting any again, and over gorging themselves with dry food for the same reason, they have a bucket of water put down beside their allowance of hay. It is amusing to see with what relish they take a sip of one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway.

THE GRAIN WEEVIL.

We find in the August number of the Pennsylvania Farm Journal, a statement from Mr. Samuel Mumma, of Dauphin county, in which he says, that having suffered considerable damage from the ravages of the weevil, and having tried several suggested remedies without effect, he finally concluded to *starve them out*—and succeeded. To accomplish this, he stacked out for one year all his wheat, putting in his barn only hay and oats, and the cure was effectual. He has seen many proposed remedies for getting rie of these vermin, but none, his experience satisfies him, is to be compared to the starving out system.

In the same number of the Journal, we have a similar statement of a farmer in Uwchlan, Chester county, and he recommends the same remedy precisely. He says if the weevil have nothing to feed on for one year, they will all perish. There may be objections to stacking out, but they are over and over again surmounted in the extermination of the enemy. This writer recommends our own remedy for the weevil in the granary, of powdered lime, thoroughly mixed up through the mass of grain, and also suggests that it be run through a fan before grinding—*Germantown Telegraph*.

ORCHARDS.—These should be cared for as well as other kinds of culture. Look to the analysis of the wood, bark, leaves and fruit of each kind of tree. They are all published, and from these analyses you may ascertain what substances have been most probably abstacted from the soil. Add these, and cleanse the bark by the application of a saturated solution of soda, and your tree swill give good crops of fruit.